Alabama Blues

St. Germain

I never will go back to Alabama, that is not the place for me (2x)
You know they killed my sister and my brother,
and the whole world let them peoples go down there free

I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have loved poor me (2x)
Oh God I wish you would rise up one day,
lead my peoples to the land of pea'

My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police officer shot him down (2x)
I can't help but to sit down and cry sometime,
think about how my poor brother lost his life

Alabama, Alabama, why you want to be so mean (2x)
You got my people behind a barbwire fence,
now you tryin' to take my freedom away from me

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